

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 20

Chapter 20: A Small Proposition

Drexel POV

I paced the room with fury raging inside me. For two nights I hadn't slept well. And on top of that Freya had to leave. She insisted on leaving even after I had asked her not to. The lust inside me was difficult to quell. Especially after my mate was so near to me. The pressure inside me was swelling to a new level. I had begged Freya to not leave, but still she did. Sometimes, I wondered where was the harmony between us?

I should have forced her not to go and then got her to my room and taken her. Instead I allowed her to leave! With a frustrating roar, I punched the wall making a dent in it as concrete flew all

over. All my life women threw themselves at me, and Freya also did the same. However, I don't know why she was so keen on leaving me every other month and going to talk to the Alphas. Was I seeing a fracture in our relationship?

An hour back, my wolf goaded me to go to his mate. I had shifted and gone to the attic to sniff her mouthwatering smell only to satiate my wolf, when I found that she wasn't there. With a bellow to the moon, I ran to find her. The moment I smelled her, I shifted back and entered the pub. And there she was, drinking beer once again, in that purple dress, looking like a siren. I had mind-linked to my driver to come with the car to the pub

Right now, I could smell her arousal. It was killing me to not rip her dress and take her. It

was taking all my willpower to restrain myself, but my burgeoning erection was painful as hell

As I walked back towards her, taking in every bit of her arousal smell, she said, "I have a small proposition for you, Alpha Drexel."

"What is it?"

Her face turned red as her gaze locked with mine. Her lips parted and I could sense her hesitation. "I am not—I am not going to—" she shook her head. Then she patted the ottoman next to her and said, "Why don't you sit here?" She pulled her hair to one side as she tilted her face to look at me. She rubbed the silk of her skin at her pulse point and my eyes froze over there. It was the place where I should mark her

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My fangs grew. I licked my fangs, coating them with my venom

When sexually aroused, the fangs of a werewolf male elongated and venom was produced in special glands. The need to bite the female and release it into her body along with the need to eject semen in her was intense. And if it was your mate, then the need to bite her was a hundred times stronger as you drove inside her

As such the werewolves were sexual creatures and sex for them was like a drug. They needed it, craved the release sex provided

Penelope was... blushing. Damn. She was perfect. I hardly encountered girls who blushed these days. And surely none were as delicious as Penelope. My fangs throbbed and elongated, threatening to punch my bottom lip. I pressed

my lips tight, else those beauties would horrify her

I walked to stand in front of her. "What?" I growled in a voice I didn't recognize as mine

She got up from her place. When she placed her delicate hands on my chest, a violent shudder passed through me. The contact was so electric and addictive that my eyes dropped to a half mast. She craned her neck to look at me as I tipped my head down to see her. She whispered, "Alpha Drexel, I can see that you are hard as steel."

Shocked that she had noticed it, my throat bobbed. "So?"

"I just wanted to say that you can go and take care of yourself or let me till—"

Her eyes fell to my shaft and the bloody fucker twitched under her gaze. "You think that I can't do that?" I said, even more irritated. But I liked the way she was studying it. I could almost imagine her rosy lips wrapped around my shaft and sucking it. I could imagine the hollow of her cheeks when she sucked me so hard that I came in her mouth

"Then why don't you?" she whispered as her mouth formed an O. My balls squeezed harder

My mate was here standing with me, while my fiancé was out there somewhere taking meetings. My fiancé. Who had left me despite

me asking her to stay back. Fuck my fiancé

Her belly brushed my erection and I hissed. I could see the beautiful contours of her breasts that I wanted to grab and squeeze and suck. My gaze dropped to her luscious hips that I instantly wanted to grab. I studied her and asked, "How old are you?"

Her eyes snapped at my face instantly and she blushed like a thousand suns. "I— I will turn eighteen in three days!"

The next moment I grabbed her upper arm again, dragged her out of my bedroom, into the foyer and opened the door. "Get out of here!" I roared. I shoved her out and closed my door because the girl was three days underage to have

Sex

"Ass-wipe!" I heard her swearing all the way to the elevator as I stood leaning against the door with my hands fisted in my hair. I was about to go insane

In three days, my mate would be eighteen. That was the legal age for the werewolves to marry

That was when some of our species even shifted for the first time. That was when most of us smelled our mates. Would she be able to smell me?

I decided to busy myself for the next few days and knew that I would forget this encounter soon. Penelope wouldn't be remembered. She was nothing but a mortal who was beneath me

in every sense. I decided I was going to focus on my work

The potion that Jarlen gave me was going to help me. I didn't tend to myself even though I was rockhard every minute of the day. I drank the entire potion in three days when it was supposed to get over in a week. I didn't meet Penelope and even restricted my wolf

However, when Freya hadn't called me, nor was she picking my phone even once in these three days— Well fuck her. Desperate times called for desperate measures. I decided I was going to use the girl to pleasure me. Why not? I owned her

And if I liked her, I would even pleasure her voluptuous little body. She turned eighteen today. Perfect

So, I walked into her attic after dinner. It was

dark inside mimicking my darkness. She was sleeping soundlessly, sprawled over the mattress. I stared at her for a long time

Happy Birthday, pet. You got me as a gift

She woke up instantly, sensing my presence and switched on the lamp beside her mattress. I was expecting to see her scared, but she showed no

such signs. Just took me in with her moss green eyes

"You are going to take care of me, pet?"

She stared at my burgeoning erection